

The Pinch  
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Women are so busy.

Why are we such multi-taskers? -Because we have to be!

So, in the interest of brevity, I will offer some issue-driven blurbs about what WUCWO encounters at the UN in NYC.

[This way, if you like, you can savor one every so often, at your convenience...]

Admittedly, Manhattan itself inspires this format.

For example, do you know how this has become such a "walking" city?

It happens over and over, one person and one block, at a time.

With just a few steps to every crossroad, almost inadvertently we can go quite a distance.

So it is that repeated glimpses can begin to reveal patterns, even in the many layers, and over the vast reach, of the UN.

About the Name:

Several alternatives came to mind;

were these comment-pods to be known as 'bites' ? -'morsels', --tapas???

Fortunately, the theme of this year's CSW [57] itself gave better food for thought: The Pinch.

Woman to woman, the pinch has been used as a personal dose of measurement in recipes over generations. [And how much is a 'pinch'? My Italian mother-in-law would have said "quanto basta" (q.b.),i.e. just enough to give 'that' flavor... (-Big Help, I know! )]

But the pinch was also a spontaneous social exercise, by a man to (often an unknown) woman. Politically Incorrect to the extreme, even in its heyday, the pinch then was touted as "a form of appreciation" by those who practiced it. Indeed, it was so commonplace that, until the mid-1960's any female tourist who survived a trip to southern Italy without so much as a narrow escape from this test, later might find herself soul-searching as to Why...

This pinch was not always comfortable, but it certainly shocked one into a sense of heightened awareness!

These brief verbal messages could have a similar effect. In fact, the situation in which we now find ourselves with regard to women's issues could well be described as being "in" a pinch. We will need all the resourcefulness we can muster to free ourselves, our families, and our Catholic faith from the crushing grip of Secularism and the relentless encroachment of a Culture of Death.

We must not allow the flame of our belief to be pinched out summarily and the world so to be plunged into darkness. We women are called to higher things, and there is, indeed, no time to waste.